

The Latest

WSTR

When she went away
It cut me deep for days
I filled her space
With pills and razor blades
Okay okay, I'm over dramatic
Oh well

My friends all say
She's overrated
Prone to a phase
And she's the latest
Still try when they
Offer me guidance and an ear
(Blurgh)

But all I ever hear is blah blah blah
Your therapy's wasted on me
Keep your pills and stay out my brain
With fingers in my ears like la la la la la
I don't wanna hear it now
Or any day
Therapy's wasted on me

But all I ever hear is blah blah blah

Tend to humour all the voices in my head
The real ones scare me
Run into her every now and then
I'll play it cool nearly
Repeat every word my councillor said
You wouldn't come near me at all
And I don't blame ya
I could never quite break the mould
I'm a little bit insecure
(A little bit insecure)
No matter how hard I try and that's what I hate you for
(You suck!)
I'll move on so I'm told
It's getting old, no signs yet buddy
Not one

Still all I ever hear is blah blah blah
Your therapy's wasted on me
Keep your pills and stay out my brain
With fingers in my ears like la la la la la
I don't wanna hear it now
Or any day
Therapy's wasted on me

When you went away
It cut me deep for days
I filled your space
With pills and razor blades
Thought they found a way
To stop me singing
But I'm still singing

Blah blah blah
Your therapy's wasted on me
Keep your pills and stay out my brain
With fingers in my ears like 'la la la la la'
I don't wanna hear it now
No I don't wanna hear it now
Therapy's wasted on me
Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
That's all I ever hear
Therapy's wasted on me
La la la la la
I don't wanna hear it now
Or any day
Therapy's wasted on me